

Special

Mac Miller

I know what she want, I know what she like
I know what she want, I know what she like, yeah
I know what she want, I know what she like
I know what she want, I know what she like

Yeah

Well, it's that long night, raw white
Shit that keep your jaw tight
Godlike, not Christ but always keep the sauce right
Top flight, all ice, give these bitches frostbite
I'm goin', they be holdin' on longer than a dog bite
I'm born light
Nausea with some pretty little blonde dykes
Tried to keep my hands clean and my socks white
Mob life, do your job right, keep your squad tight
And we can ball, live a long life, shit, it's alright
The whiskey on ice never made my wrongs right
But in a bar fight, I hit 'em with the hard right
I roll the dice, play my cards right
Ain't a movie star, but I'm sparrin' with the Dark Knight
I'm too far, gettin' yards like Favre might
Higher than a Mars flight when this cigar light up like the star bright
I work hard, so the car nice
You doin' right, it's all mine when the card swipes

Oh, you special, anybody ever told you? (Told you)
Ooh, you so special, has anybody ever told you? (Told you)
Do they know you so special? (I know what she want, I know what she like)
You so special (I know what she want, I know what she like)
You so special (I know what she want, I know what she like)
You so special (I know what she want, I know what she like)
Yeah (I know what she want, I know what she like)
I know what she want, I know what she like
I know what she want, I know what she like, yeah, yeah
I know what she want, I know what she like

Yeah

Well, I was born with a bored mind, chip on my shoulder
A sword and a war cry, I've been a soldier
Fight the horns for the Lord's side
Before five I was fresh out the store fly, with a bitch courtside
Tint the windows by the doors, let the four ride
Speakers knockin', they can hear me in the north side
And I keeps the liquor pourin' 'til the storm dry
The haters said I wouldn't make it 'til the pork fly
These days, got a lot of dick to swallow
They rather me hit the follow than hit the lotto
It's like my drip on auto-pilot, 'til tomorrow I been chillin'
You way behind the wave, you at the shoreline
I'm Walter Elias Disney, Arnie Palmer when I hit green
The ganja in the '60s, I won't [?] if it's this weak
God inside my city, the monster in your kid's dream
Bottle of the whiskey got my head feelin' like shit
The first dollar in your piggy bank
I'ma drink away until my liver break
Yeah, one in a million like findin' love on a Tinder date
Livin' great, swear I'm Justin Timberlake

Sharp as scissor blades or winter skates
I been in the kitchen like Minute Maid
And these bitches on my dick parades
But I leave 'em quicker than a lizard's legs
Oh well, they love me like I'm Nick Lachey
Triple play, in your face, fuck 'em all, give 'em AIDS
I eliminate then go away on Christmas break
I ain't dealin' wit' your shit today
Gettin' finished like a dinner plate
Or a Philly steak

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I know what she want, I know what she like
I know what she want, I know what she like, yeah, yeah
I know what she want, I know what she like